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The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (New-York) TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1807.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

PROPOSALS for printing by subscription, "A HISTORY of the war between the Mahteehmites and Nacilbuperites," &c.

—

THOUGH I had not expected to give any thing by way of explanation of this ponderous work in which I am engaged, until one volume, at least, was sent to the press; yet, finding that my EXTRACTS are frequently, either misunderstood, or, through malice of my enemies, misrepresented; and, fearing that I might fall into the hands of ignorant commentators, I think it proper to publish, at present, the following

GLOSSARY.

Mahteehmites,	Cheethamites.
Nacilbuperites,	Republicans.
Gen. Mahteeh,	J. C.
Gen. Nirut,	M. L—n.
Col. Boldish,	H. R.
Col. Polypus,	T. W.
Capt. Cram,	J. C—r.
Stilaredefs,	Federalists.
Col. Dick,	R. R.
Lorna,	S. A.
Setirrubs,	Burrites.
Brigadier Mot Nickshins,	T. N.
Eniap,	T. P.
Squire Bushel,	J. P.
Adjutant General Smock,	A. C.
Vice-Roy,	M. L.
Gen. Longimanus,	J. T.
Gen. Rooster,	W. B.
Slawkenbergius,	P. A.
Doctor Puff,	S. L. M.
Outraws,	R. S.
Counsellor Druft,	E. P.
Emperor Litnon,	D. C.
Col. Outraws,	J. S.
Col. Rub,	A. B.
Gen. Post,	T. B.
Oldpheildismos,	W. E.
Rab,	J. B.
Laredefs,	Federals.
Col. Saloh,	J. N.
Fredonia,	United States.
Nosreffei,	T. J.
Gen. Bag-pipe,	W. D.
Capt. Bee,	C. H.
Nilknarf,	B. F.
Rellim Silvius, Esq.	S. M.
Jacobus Liefair, Esq.	J. F.
Garrit Evorged,	G. W.
Wilhelmus Luscious,	W. L. R.
Depuey-Viceroy,	J. B.
Judge Neps,	A. S.
Halish Rawd,	E. D.
Niatirb,	Britain.
Toningwash,	G. W.
Smada,	J. A.
Gogee,	George.
Etrapanob,	Bonaparte.
Eporue,	Europe.

The extracts begin with the 6th volume of the Balance, January 6, and are continued weekly, until March 24. This is mentioned, that all who wish to see or review the nature of the undertaking, may know where they will readily find it. I embrace this opportunity of presenting to the editor of the Balance my grateful acknowledgements, for his kindness in inserting my proposals in his popular and useful paper, and thus seconding my literary pursuits. I am deeply penetrated with the necessity of an enlargement in some parts of the history, or of copious notes; all which shall be faithfully attended to, if the work be prosecuted,

By the Public's
Most humble,
Most obedient, and
Most devoted servant,
TIMOTHY WHACKUM.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THE federalists throughout the state ought to have, and I believe will have, but one mind with respect to the ensuing election of a Governor; and that is to support Mr. Lewis. This is no proof of a *coalition*, let the Cheethamites bawl as they will. Federalists can do this in perfect consistency with their honor and their principles. Indeed to act otherwise would be to break those obligations they are under to promote the public welfare. Having no candidate of their own, duty loudly calls upon them to select one of the two offered, who is more likely to pursue a liberal policy, to heal unhappy divisions, and to advance the order, dignity, peace and harmony of a great community.

Mr. Tompkins being the mere instrument of a certain party, to elect him would be to revive and add new vigor to an intolerant junto chiefly residing in the city of New-York, under whose injustice, cruelty and tyranny, the people have groaned for several years past. It would be to encourage every sort of slander and abuse. It would be to banish the best men from office, and to produce a weak and corrupt administration of the government. It would be, in short to risk our liberties, to prostrate our institutions, and to render us contemptible in the eyes of the world.

Surely federalists will never contribute to these things; and if they cannot do all the good they wish, they will do all which circumstances will admit, and seize the smallest remaining hope of saving the republic.

The danger is evident from the secret, and public, the insidious, and great exertions which the Cheethamites are making to regain and establish their power, by the election of Mr. Tompkins. If they succeed, they will be more indecent, violent, and rapid in their strides than they have formerly been. Hardly the shadow of a Governor and Legislature will remain; but all will be subject and move according to

the dictates of an ambitious individual and his minions. Let federalists reflect a moment, and they cannot hesitate as to their indispensible duty at this alarming crisis. They will clearly see, that unless Mr. Lewis is supported, the state will be, probably, plunged into tenfold more disgrace, confusion and danger.

A FEDERALIST NOW AND FOREVER.

FOR THE BALANCE.

The Citizen GENET

HAS it seems resumed his useful labors, and become the apostle of Liberty in the County of Rensselaer. When the reviler of WASHINGTON, becomes the advocate of Tompkins, or rather of Clinton and Co. and the instructor of American citizens in their rights and interests, it is time for the people to be upon their guard, and to oppose their watchfulness, to his committee of *Vigilance*. French Democracy grafted on Clintonian Republicanism, will make the tree of Liberty flourish, and sown in our fields, will produce a plentiful harvest, primary assemblies, lamp-posts, conventions, Marats, Dantons, Robespierres, Directories, First Consuls, and finally an Emperor and King, under whose mild throne and sceptre, our dissentions will cease, and we be rid of the trouble of election, and the expense of newspapers. The citizen's predictions that all Europe will soon be conquered by Bonaparte, and that his penetrating eye will then be turned to America, will arrest the attention particularly of the inhabitants of the western district and of the northern parts of the state, who will when these predictions are accomplished, see Canada in the possession of the mighty conqueror's numerous armies, and experience a change of neighbors, from which so many blessings have heretofore been anticipated.

A NATIVE AMERICAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BALANCE.

BEING fond of books of science, I have lately read "*a treatise of moles*," the only one so far as I know, now extant. Though the author may be safely relied on as to what he advances, yet he is too general, and in some things, entirely defective. Many parts of the body on which there are or may be moles, are not mentioned; and the inquirer is wholly at a loss whether such indicate good or bad fortune. The improvements of late years, and which are now rapidly making, in almost every branch of learning, enable me to supply, in a small degree what are wanting.

A mole on the tip of the nose signifies that the person will be a sagacious politician, and discover when it is for his own and the public good to change from one party to another. He will be always the most zealous and boisterous for the different parties which he joins.

A mole on the upper lip denotes a great harranguer at political meetings, against the danger of monarchy, and in favor of democracy, if on the under lip, that the man will sometimes be promoted to the honor of being chairman, or secretary, and may be successful in getting himself nominated for a member of the Legislature.

A mole on the right side of the neck promises an exaltation to be a Mayor, or Judge, or Governor, or some very high office; but if on the left, especially if near the jugular vein, it exposes to the peril of being hanged.

A mole on either of the thumbs shows a rapacious temper, invading the rights of others, grasping every thing for itself, and yet unable to retain power and influence.

A mole in the right armpit denotes one who is an honest, though easy dupe or tool of the ambitious demagogue who talks to him about the rights of man, and equal liberty; in the left it is still more unfavorable, as being a token that he may be persuaded to violate even his judgment and conscience.

A mole close to the navel, above or below, signifies that the person, while he raves against coalitions in others, is distractedly fond of them, and seeks every opportunity for himself.

A mole between the hips, demonstrates a lax habit; that the unfortunate possessor will not obtain any office in government, however long and earnestly solicited; or, that if obtained, and as it were, set on horseback, he cannot keep his seat, or maintain the centre of gravity.

A mole in the hough betokens that the person may get an office after much watching, and toil, and entreaty; by fair or unfair means; and then will be obliged to take a hop-step-and-jump down to the valley from which he had clambered.

A mole on one or other of the big toes is indicative of a traveller into a country the boundaries of which are not settled; which was first dearly purchased with money and then fought for; in which he will see horned frogs, flying tarrapins, prarie dogs, headless wolves, carniverous buffaloes, mammoths sixty feet high, salt mountains, and such sights as have never been seen before since the beginning of time, nor will again until the end thereof.

Thus have I pointed out a few of many amendments which might be profitably added to the next edition of the treatise mentioned. I suspect also, that the noble science of *palmistry*, and the interpretation of *dreams*, is in still a more woeful state. A democrat having dreamed that he saw the devil, could find no interpreter. A mischievous federalist tormented him, by telling him, that though dreams were generally contrary, yet in this case, a literal interpretation was the true one—that he had told so many lies at an election, the father of lies would soon come to claim and carry him off. A FORTUNE-TELLER.

Communications.

The federalists throughout the union will be roused and animated when they hear of the able and respectable representatives in Assembly, proposed by the city of New-York. Such a ticket of men of talents, integrity, and standing in society, has not been offered for many years past, in this distracted and degraded state. Every citizen who would not sacrifice his conscience and judgment, who has a spark remaining of love to his country, and who has not sold himself to Cheetham and his faction, must give the ticket his decisive and warm support.

Shocking Profligacy.

The *Cheethamites* or *Clintonians*, about twelve months ago, negociated and formed an intimate political connexion with the *Burrites*, celebrated it by partaking together of a supper, on which occasion, they drank and published the following toast:—

"Aaron Burr, late Vice-President of the United States—dignified in the chair—prompt in the cabinet—gallant in the field. May his country duly appreciate his talents and his services."

Who would believe that human beings can be so depraved as first to make Mr. Burr Vice-President of the United States; then to pursue him with the fury of demons; again to embrace him; and now pretend to curse him as an atrocious conspirator! Who, that such wretches can exist on this earth, as, after their own conduct, falsely and impudently to charge other parties with a *coalition?* Can such men be depended on, in any of their words or actions? Perhaps, their leaders are the most inconsistent, the most vicious, and the most shameless, that ever disgraced human nature, plagued society, and endangered a free government. X.

A writer compares the choice of Messrs. Tompkins and Broome, both from the city of New York, at one of the extremes of the state, to putting fowls into a *coop*. It must be confessed that it is the first time, the sentiments and wishes of the other parts of the state have not been consulted. The Cheethamites are impudent enough to do any thing.

The orator called *Barabogan*, to whom the "firm and inflexible patriot" in his speech at the meeting where *Jury Copeman* presided, is compared, was an Indian Chief.

The pieces which Mr. Genet wrote against the administration of Mr. Washington might do, with a little alteration, to publish against the present administration in this state. Mr. Jefferson could hardly be expected to chastise and dumfound him again.

Mr. Tompkins may regret now as much as he pleases, that he ever consented to be a candidate for Governor. Wortman and Clinton have got him, each by an ear, and they will pull him along.

Squire *Babel* is of opinion that it is in vain for the Cheethamites or Clintonians to solicit further a coalition with the federalists; for that such materials can never *amalgamate*. He looks as wise as usual; though old *Adam* thinks he might be improved by wearing a tie-wig like himself and would be more formidable to federalists. Both of them will vote for Mr. Tompkins, the candidate of the descendants of Sir Henry Clinton, notwithstanding the disappointment of the one and the other, in not being proposed for Lieutenant-Governor.

The good people of the county of Rensselaer are somewhat alarmed at *Monsieur Genet's* "Committee of Vigilance." An old woman does not step out

of doors without looking around to see whether any eye is upon her. This measure of the Frenchman copied from *Robespierre* may precede the *guillotine*. The general determination, however, is to vote for Mr. Lewis, as the most likely way to save the neck.

It will be seen by the Albany Register, that Citizen E. C. Genet has entered into a controversy with some man who writes in the Quaker style. This is a different field from that in which the Citizen contended with, and was vanquished by Mr. Jefferson. The Quaker does not adhere strictly to his principles; for instead of turning the cheek, he wards off the blows of his adversary, and smites him on both his cheeks The bets run ten to one, that the Quaker will thresh the Frenchman, the bully of Tompkins, the man of the descendants of Sir Henry Clinton.

Editor's Closet.

To Readers and Correspondents.

I take no pride in being singular. I regret, most sincerely, that, on the subject of the ensuing election for Governor, my feelings compel me to differ from the great mass of my political friends. When *principles* are in question, we can never differ; but I cannot subscribe to the *policy* of giving to either of the candidates an unqualified federal support. Still, I deny to no man the right of advancing his sentiments freely. My press is open---open certainly to my friends---it has never been shut even against my enemies. I invite fair and candid discussion---my paper is devoted to it. But, let one rule be observed---let no wolf put on sheep's cloathing! If federalists write, let them write as federalists---if democrats, as democrats. Let not my enemy approach me, and call himself my friend

No animadversion can be too severe for the deserts of *the Citizen Genet*. This man should have kept still He is not forgotten.

The article copied from the *Weekly Inspector*, will be found worthy of the reader's attention.

The moment Mr. King permitted his name to be placed on the Assembly ticket in New-York, the jacobins set up a cry against him; and they are now determined, if possible, to hunt him down Cheetham is attempting to stir up the Irish against him, by dark hints and insinuations. Such arts only shew to what desperate shifts the jacobins are driven.

Selected.

From the Crisis.

Qui capit ille facit!

FRIEND MITCHELL,

Citizen Genet has thought proper to consider himself as pointed at in my former communication, and has come forward in the Register under the signature of *Spartium*, with a kind of justification of his conduct, which I should have let past for as much as it was worth, had he not thought proper to season the hotchpotch a little too high with the pepper and vinegar of invective. As he has exhibited himself at full length, I must criticise him a little. He has, forsooth, good man, "been for twelve years studying nature and nature's God!" Has he found there any lessons of imposture? I fear he has studied to little purpose.

The Citizen must not suppose I am unacquainted with his political biography. I know it well. I learnt it, not in this country. "Sixteen years was he in the service "of the king of France in the diplomatic "department?" Bravo! How we apples swim! The Citizen will judge whether I know any thing of him from the following narrative. Madam de Barry, the mistress of Louis the 15th, patronized Madam Genlis, and procured an appointment for her as instructress to the young Princes of Orleans. Now the old Duke was a pretty lickerish blade: though that is not thought much of in France, particularly as it leads to the study of nature. Madam Genlis patronized Madam Compon, the Citizen's sister, (the why and the wherefore is immaterial in France) and established her in a school at St. Germain. This connection produced a place for the young Citizen in one of the Burceaux of the minister of exterior relations; and when the Count De Segur went on his mission to Russia, procured for him the birth of private secretary. It is true, when the dreary prospect of affairs recalled that worthy nobleman to his country, he left the Citizen, because he had none else to leave, as charge des affairs for a few months. This, together with his diplomatic exhibition in this country, is, I suspect, all he has to boast of in that line.

The Citizen has also made a little flash in the military line. But I believe never went so far as to *breakfast on a Ravelin, or pick his teeth with a Palisado*. It was said in France, but I will not vouch for the truth of it, that he once had expectations through the interference of a female friend, to be preferred to the office of adjutant-general of the army of Italy; but I believe he never obtained it.

But the citizen, we are told, was of the Girond party, the friend of Brissot and Condorcet. Brissot I knew—I respected his talents and some of his political opinions. But Condorcet, the atheistical Condorcet, the parricide Condorcet, who caused his good old friend and benefactor to fall beneath the hands of assassins, while sitting between his wife and daughter, I should not have been proud of an acquaintance with. It is the boast of the citizen that he was a Girond. Has he forgotten, that it was during the reign of this party, that the Septembrizers deluged the streets of Paris with the human blood they poured from the defenceless victims in the temple and Concergerie? Does he forget that, during the reign of this party, hired assassins were sent in coaches from Paris, to massacre the unfortunate prisoners at Versailles? Does he forget that this party on the 23d day of January 1793, shed the blood of their sovereign on a scaffold?

The citizen tells us "when he came to this "country, his orders were, to have no se-"crets with freemen and brothers, to act "openly and undisguised with them, and "to make no mystery of his instructions "if they were misrepresented or misunder-"stood." How then did it happen that he never shewed these instructions when called to an account for daring to attempt to raise an army in our country, even before he had been accepted by our government? How did it happen that these instructions were never published until he had been abandoned by his own country, and they became necessary as a peace offering to this? How came he to publish them as *secret* instructions? The Citizen must not imagine that memory is exclusively his own.

He admits he desired to associate America *to the glorious destinies of France*. Have we any evidence that that desire has abated? Is there not reason to suspect the contrary? Is not his sister, Madam Compon, at present instructress to the younglings of the new Dynasty? Is not General Ney, the favorite of Bonaparte, the husband of the citizen's neice? Are not several of his relations in confidential situations under the governments of France and Holland? But above all, did he not in a celebrated speech he made at a late electioneering meeting, declare, "that France had con-"quered all Europe but Russia and Britain, "and that *they* would be soon subdued, and "that then she would turn her arms against "this country, unless we treated her with "more respect?" Friend Mitchell, verily this Frenchman did utter such unhallowed threat: and when I compare it with one, his cousin De Witt Clinton's printer Cheetham, published not long since in the American Citizen, "that the French would soon "land an army in our capital, and purge it "of her enemies," I confess I think it time to keep a sharp look out, particularly on such as may be supposed to be enemies —For really friend Mitchell, I love not French monarchy, tho' Bonaparte is at its head, better than I did French jacobinism. I am perfectly satisfied with the government of my own country, and wish to preserve it, such as it is.

In the Athenian Republic, strangers, who interfered with the public concerns, were punished with death. I approve not such severity, but surely it is a lesson to us, not to be led by such men until they have manifested their attachment to us. The case of Citizen Genet is a very peculiar one. He did not come among us in a way which will justify our hailing him as the fugitive from oppression, who seeks an assylum in our land of liberty—No, he was thrown upon us from the blood-stained hand of parricides, to distract, divide, and subvert us. A pretty employment for a student of nature and nature's author. I wonder, friend Mitchell, when indulging in these reflections, if the Ghost of the lovely mutilated Lamball never darts across his vision. Sainted shade! He who could become the servant of thy ruthless butchers, who could act under a Danton that bestowed thy jewelled rosary on a harlot, shall never be my guide in the path of morality, religion or politics.

It puzzleth me, friend Mitchell, to discover why this said citizen hurries us from hence to France, from France to the Mississippi, from the Mississippi, to the Hudson, and from thence to the Thames, unless it be to convince us that he is, at least in one sense of the term, *a very great Vagrant*.

THINE.

Political.

From the Weekly Inspector.

THE various opinions, and singular doctrines which have lately been advanced, both in the National Legislature and private conversation, on the system of naval defence by gun-boats, have induced me to examine the efficiency, and the economy of that system with some attention:—the result of my examination has completely satisfied my mind, that the system is incomparably less efficient, less economical, and of course more absurd, than it had previously appeared to me;—and, as the course of inquiry which has satisfied me, appears to be well calculated to convey the same conviction to the mind of others, I beg leave through the medium of your useful paper, to convey some observations to my countrymen.

I have examined the gun-boats of the latest construction, which I presume, are considered by government as built upon the most approved plan—They are of the following description, viz

Length	50 feet,
Breadth	18
Height between decks for the accommodation of the crews,	4 feet nearly.

They are to be schooner rigged, and to carry each, *one* heavy gun, working on a circle between the two masts.—Each boat to be manned with *fifty* men, officers included.

Fifty of these boats are considered by the President of the United States as adequate to the protection of this harbor, the sound, and the coast, as far as Cape Cod; and two hundred, he regards, as sufficient to the defence of the entire coast of the Union.

We will consider first, the efficiency of the system.

The usual mode of estimating the relative importance of artillery, is to compare the weight of shot which can be thrown in a given time. A heavy gun cannot be loaded and discharged with the same celerity as a light one, and, therefore, the ratio of power does not correspond with the size of the calibre. I will, however, consider the fifty thirty-two pounders on which we are to rely for safety, as capable of discharging in an hour as great a weight of balls, as the eighty guns which are borne by what is usually called a seventy-four gun ship; and this will be considered by every artillerist as a large concession.

The *essential* damage which can be done to vessels of war, is in a great degree confined to the water line and near it. Ships have fought until four port-holes have been beaten into one, and yet have not been taken or sunk, but have returned into port.—Shot between wind and water, as it is usually called, or on the water line, are more dangerous.

The seventy-four gun ship, in the extreme length of her broadside, exposes a water line less than two hundred feet. Supposing the fifty gun-boats in action with her, to lye *bow on* the *shortest* possible water line exposed by each, is eighteen feet, amounting in the whole to nine hundred feet, and whenever they present their broadsides, as they sometimes must, their water line amounts to two thousand five hundred feet.

The disproportion in the relative strength of the two machines, is obviously much greater that that of the size of their guns. A twelve pound shot will more easily penetrate a gun-boat, than a thirty-two pound shot will a ship of the line.

In a calm I allow that gun-boats, possessing the power, in some measure, of choosing their position by means of oars, will have the advantage of a heavy ship; in deep water this advantage might sometimes prove irresistable; but in a harbor, where the ship would anchor with springs on her cables, it would be trifling.

In a breeze, the seventy-four gun ship will outsail the gun-boats, and, unless they take shelter in shallow water, will have no more difficulty in running down a squadron of them, than a ship of three hundred tons would have in running down a fleet of birch canoes.

It results then, that in point of efficiency, the fifty gun-boats in a calm, may be considered as equal to one ship of seventy-four guns; but in rough water, or a fresh breeze, utterly inferior.

I ought, however, to state one further consideration, which gives to the ship in every circumstance, an immense advantage; it is, that her force is compact, her crew disciplined—and under the eye and absolute command of one man: whereas, the fifty gun-boats must have fifty commanders, a number of which can never be expected to act in concert, even if there existed the best discipline on board each boat.

Let us next consider the economy of the gun-boat system, with respect to human life, a consideration which ought not to have escaped the *friends of the people*.

A seventy-four gun ship, in the British service, is considered as fully manned with six hundred men.

The fifty gun-boats with which we are to oppose her, require *two thousand five hundred*.

The six hundred men on board the seventy-four, are sheltered in a great measure from the enemy's fire.

The two thousand five hundred men on board the fifty gun-boats, must all be upon deck in action, and completely exposed; the waist of the boat not being either high enough, or strong enough to shelter even their legs. The boats must of course never approach within the reach of musquetry or grape. And, in addition to this *humane* exposure of lives and limbs, no provision is made on board for the comfort of the wounded.—So much for the humanity of the system.

Next let us consider the economy of expense.

Each boat of the dimensions before described, has cost in this port three thousand dollars for the naked hull; to rig and equip her for sea I am informed, by experienced men, will cost four thousand dollars more, making a total for each gun that is water borne, of seven thousand dollars, or one thousand five hundred and seventy-five pounds sterling.

In the British service, the estimate some years ago, was one thousand pounds a gun, for ships of the line; allowing a rise of fifty per cent. in the expense of ship building, then the first cost of their ships per gun, will be equal to that of ours.

But the expense of a navy does not arise so much from the first cost of the machinery, as from the annual expense of manning and victualling. And here the wisdom of our legislators shines with splendid superiority;—for while in the British service, eight men to a gun are considered a full complement, for distant expeditions, we *economically* employ fifty men to a gun, for harbor duty.

So that the two hundred gun-boats, which by the transcendant wisdom of our rulers, are destined to guard this happy land, will require to man them, *ten thousand* men.

While in the British service, ten thousand men would be a large complement for fifteen ships of eighty guns each.

I will not calculate the immense disparity of expense of the wages of officers in the two systems—I will merely state their numbers, which must stand nearly thus:

In the Gun-Boats.

For six Flotillas, each one,	6 com.
200 Boats, captains, each one,	200 cap.
Lieutenants, each two,	400 lieut.
Total, commissioned officers,	606

In the British service.

For fifteen 80 gun ships, Admirals,	3
Captains, each one,	15
Lieutenants, each four,	60
Total, commissioned officers,	78

The economists then, in order to put afloat two hundred guns, will employ six hundred and six commissioned officers, and nine thousand three hundred and ninety four petty officers and men.

While the prodigal Britons, in fifteen ships, of eighty guns each, put afloat twelve hundred guns, and employ seventy-eight commissioned officers, and nine thousand nine hundred and thirty-two petty officers and men.

Thus, the annual expence of our two hundred guns, which are destined to lurk in mud-holes, will be equal to twelve hundred British cannon, a force sufficient to command the respect of mankind in every quarter of the ocean; for it is conceded in that model of naval, military, and economical wisdom, the late presidential message on the subject of gun-boats, "that this species of naval armament can have little effect towards protecting our commerce in *the open seas*, even upon our own coasts."

But I am answered, that it is not intended to man all the boats except in case of war;—doubtless. Neither are the British ships manned, except in case of war:—but when manned, and in whatever extent, both officers and men must be paid, and must eat; and the disparity of expense in the two systems, will be in the same proportion.

I presume that the same sublime strain of wisdom will pervade the whole system, and be displayed in the means of procuring men with the same splendour, as in the devising and building of the machines. The law which was passed some years since, will render useless the old fashioned and exploded forms of enlistment, and guard the liberties of the people from the abomi-

nation of impressment. According to that law, when danger menaces any harbor, or any foreign ship behaves naughty; somebody is to inform the governor, and the governor is to desire the marshal to call upon the militia general or colonel in the neighbourhood, to call upon the captains, to call upon the drummers (those gentlemen, who, we are informed, from high military authority, are all important in the day of battle,) to beat to arms, and call the militia men together; and from these men are to be *draughted* (not impressed) a sufficient number to go on board the gun boats, and drive the naughty stranger away, unless he should have taken himself off during this long ceremonial.

My friends of the militia must permit me to describe the accommodations which they will find on board: as the height between decks is not quite four feet, they will not only not be able to stand upright under cover, but cannot sit upright, unless they squat upon the floor like puppies in a dog kennel; a most elegant situation, in which we are all liable in turn to be placed by those admirable *friends of the people*, our sagacious rulers.

Such is the gun-boat system. Yet there are legislators who call this prodigality, this wasteful imbecility, by the name of economy; and men in the community who, for want of reflection, suffer themselves to be duped by this palpable falsehood and nonsense.

From the Republican Crisis.

AN ADDRESS,

To the Republican Electors of the State of New-York.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

IF alive and well, you will be called, on the latter end of April, in the present year to exercise the great elective franchise. A Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Senators, and Assemblymen, are to be created by your sovereign voice. The polls will continue open for three days, from 10 o'clock in the morning, to the going down of the sun, according to a late law expressly made for your convenience; by which you will understand, that as soon as you can get your breakfasts, you are to repair to the polls; and that, as you ought not to vote in the dark, so neither can you vote after dark. Every thing is to be done in the face of day; due time is allowed to deliberate, and you will be inexcusable, if either the wind, or rain, or mud, or all combined, prevent you from seizing on the important privilege.

It was once expected that Mr. De Witt Clinton would have offered himself for Governor. This, however he did not find to comport with his views and arrangements; but he has recommended one whom he considers, next to himself, as most qualified, to whom, it cannot be doubted, he will afford his best counsel and assistance. The same beneficial effects will, therefore, be produced, if either of the two be elected.

DANIEL DUNCANNON TOMPKINS has been born, and has lived to hold several offices one after another, though he cannot yet be called old. He is now, by the appointment of the present Governor, one of the Justices of the Supreme court; and has shown his gratitude by consenting, if the public please, to relieve his patron from the burden of the affairs of state. He has also proposed by way of disinterestedness, to leave his seat on the bench, in case of being elected Governor; but if not, that he will still retain it for the public good. Mr. Tompkins is about as tall as Mr. Lewis, rather thinner, and, consequently more agile. Had he been out of his cradle during the revolutionary war, it is believed that he would have eclipsed Willett at the defence of Fort Stanwix, and Lewis at the surrender of Burgoyne. Gen. Jury Copeman, if asked, will not deny that Mr. Tompkins, to use the language of a late speech-maker about a cloud, "is charged with a belligerent countenance." He is moreover, a resident of the city of New-York, the scource of all intelligence and polite manners, as has been seen by the late representatives from that place. In short, he is more than qualified, under the direction of Mr. De Witt Clinton, to dispose of offices, and to manage and control the affairs of this great and flourishing state.

Of JOHN BROOME, the gentleman proposed for Lieutenant Governor, no one will expect much to be said. He has been tried by Mr. Clinton and pronounced a sound republican. All the faculties which he ever possessed are matured and not lessened by time. If from his age, you subtract ten years, and add them to Mr. Tompkins, you will have that period when men are at the height of their ability and usefulness; so that they have, between them, all those qualities which are desirable. Mr. Broome has also been selected from the city of New-York, the Metropolis of the state. This has not happened from accident, but from choice. In exploring the other cities, and the woody country around, no candidate was seen who had the essential requisites; otherwise both the candidates had not been taken from the same corner. Reflecting citizens will see the reasonableness of waiting until other places can turn out men fit for such high and responsible offices. Besides there was a necessity at the present crisis, that, since Mr. Clinton could not be Governor himself, he should have those who acted for him, constantly under his eye. Mr. Broome will, if elected, still visit the seat of government, once a year, and kiss his hand to those attending from every part of the state. The silly objection of some federalists and anti-republicans, that Mr. Broome takes too much snuff, and that he may introduce a pernicious custom, ought not to be heeded. Snuff is a great clearer of the head, and frequently helps a man out of a quandary. Admitting that he erred a little in this matter, it is only a proof, that every great man has his faults. It was said of Prince Eugene, that he was "a great taker of snuff, and also of towns."

Such, fellow-cititizens, are the candidates offered for your unbiassed and vigorous suffrage at the ensuing election. To press you with many arguments, would be to affront enlightened freemen, and assume the appearance of undue influence. When you are assured that Mr. De Witt Clinton has searched for the most proper men to promote his own interest, which is inseparably connected with that of the state—that all his agents decidedly approve of his nomination—and that his chief printer with his subalterns, scatter handbills, and fill their columns with the highest eulogiums of himself and of those whom he holds up for office—you must hurry with joy and animation to the scene of action. Suffer it just to be hinted, that if Mr. Clinton succeed, faction, the bright concomitant of liberty, will revive and abash that peace and harmony which the administration of Mr. Lewis has partly introduced. The glorious whirl, the blessed discontent, the delightful slander, the salutary persecution, so necessary to keep mankind active, and preserve liberty from stagnation, will be renewed with tenfold vigor.

Will not these considerations stir your blood, O our countrymen! What heart does not throb to see De Witt Clinton about to fall, like Cæsar in the Senate house, and "bloody treason flourishing over us!" Where is the man who does not wish that the election was nearer than it is, that he might signalize himself in behalf of Cheetham and his country! Who so base as to take repose until the contest is over! Who will not provide himself early with a ticket in which the names of Tompkins and Broome, are properly spelled, and legibly written, both Christian and Surname! Who will not carefully inspect his ticket, just before he puts it in, lest the devil should have stolen it away, and substituted another! Behold, the federalists advance in Macedonian phalanx! Receive them on the point of your bayonets! Keep well your ranks! And, if conquered, let it be to your enemy, a bloody victory!

One Hundred and Ninety-Six.

From the New-York Spectator.

That is the most consummate virtue, which shows, that it is above pecuniary considerations, even when it has the best claim to them.

PLUTARCH.

IT is my intention, under remarks, taken from good authority, to unfold certain reasons, why it is for our interest and safety, to return to the support of federal principles, and to use all honorable exertions to place in the hands of the *Republicans of the Old School* the administration of our affairs. We must all acknowledge that the period has arrived, when something must be done to reinstate our country in that honorable eminence, from which faction and party spirit have precipitated it. I shall ever be an advocate for firm and decisive measures; but never for those, which are rash and intemperate. For we must despair of that political harmony and national tranquillity necessary to our country's welfare; unless drawn to it by the calm inducements of reason; or urged by a sense of dangers. The cool inquirer, I hope, will find, in what I have to offer, something to invite deliberate reflection; and something to arouse from apathy to an energetic exertion for the public weal.

Professions for the *good of the state* have been so long coupled with base practices and jacobinical designs, that there is an obvious difficulty in gaining upon the public ear without breaking out into calumniating clamour. It is to be hoped, however, that we may be led to a review of past occurrences, to a discernment of our essential interest; before we are so far involved in the vortex of civil dissention, as to forget we have invaluable laws and constitutions to support. What are the indications of public virtue? What are the circumstances, which denote national happiness? The most plain are subordination to wholesome restrictions, and disinterested measures to place offices upon shoulders best able to sustain them. The patriotic Athenian, when he had lost his election, rejoiced that his country contained men esteemed better than himself. Such a man was worthy of being called a republican.

Our countrymen may all remember, that, when federal patriotism, after having purchased liberty with blood, had taken from the mine of experience the gold of our constitution, it left to every man the legitimate use of the elective franchise. Then, wisdom, learning and eloquence dignified our councils. The inquiry in the hour of election was, who is worthy? who is energetic and wise? who is persevering and discreet? who is deliberate, yet decisive? who is influential, yet virtuous? such were chosen, according to the varying demands of different official duties. That was a period, when public virtue was triumphant. But the period was, unhappily, short.

The liberty of the press, the most enlightening privilege of the patriot, the most pernicious in the hands of the corrupt, was insidiously used to mar our most elevated hopes. The father of our liberties, the hoary hero of our revolution was assailed. His elevation, his pure fame, felt the shafts of covert malignity. You indignantly ask, who dared calumniate Washington? Many of us know: a man high in office, much too high, set the infamous machinery to work. It is not necessary to name him. Hereafter, perhaps, I may draw him in colours true, as history, a warning to all future republicans. My present object is merely to mention, that hence originated an inauspicious inversion of our political affairs. From that time knaves and fools began to divide the administration of our public concerns: the knaves to rule the fools, and the fools to serve the knaves. Where now is domestic tranquillity? Where now is national honour? These inquiries, if pursued, might become painful: for we can already visit the recent tombs of some of our valuable privileges.

Let us for a moment look at the difference between federal and democratic measures. Under the first was comprised the whole demand of community. Federal times recognised one cause, one motive, one interest. Commerce aided agriculture; agriculture aided commerce; and both began to give being to manufactures. Now we hear of *politics for farmers*, and *politics for mechanics*. One part of community is excited to rage against another; jealousy is blown into a flame; and threatens to consume the best of our remaining rights. The wretched authors of such things are vile traitors against the peace and dignity of our country. What! is one part of our citizens to be arrayed against the other? Are not real politics, at the same time politics for farmers, mechanics and merchants—for every name in Society? So federal principles teach. We will, then, spurn the anti-republican incitements of pecuniary considerations. Caring not who sustains the honours of office, provided they are well sustained, we will exert ourselves to water anew the withering glories of our country; and to stay the pestilence of jacobinical infatuation.

REGULUS.

Foreign.

LONDON, Jan. 31.

RECAPTURE OF BUENOS AYRES.

OFFICIAL.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 27, 1807.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been received at this office from Commodore Sir Home Popham, addressed to William Marsden, Esq.

His Majesty's ship Diadem, Rio de la Plata, August 25, 1806.

SIR,

When the events of war cease to be favourable to any armament, I consider it the duty of commanding Officers to state all the circumstances under their knowledge or information, with clearness and perspicuity, which, either progressively or suddenly, led to a reverse of fortune.

In pursuing this course, I feel sensible I shall be able to satisfy the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the liberal and beneficient principles upon which the Government of General Beresford was conducted, do more honour to his Majesty's arms, and the character of Great-Britain, than if he had resorted to expedients completely within his power, which would have effectually annihilated all the efforts of the enemy, and wrested, probably forever, these countries from the crown of Spain.

Pueridon, one of the municipality, appears to have been the greatest organ of the revolution. He applied himself with great art and address, in preparing the people for a general insurrection.

The arms in the town were secreted, ready for the moment of action; the discontented assembled every night, and attended to his instructions; and he raised the rabble of the country, by the ample supplies of money with which he was furnished from the north side of the river.—Colonel Liniers a French officer in the Spanish service, and on his parole, successfully employed himself in collecting people at Colonia.

Terror was established, and every person who refused to contribute his assistance to this conspiracy, was threatened with immediate death.

I have traced this from very unquestionable authority, and so rapid was the progress of the revolution, when it first shewed itself, that it was not till the 31st July that I learned by a dispatch from the General, which reached me at Ensenada, on my return from Monte Video, that he was apprehensive, from the information he received, that an insurrection would shortly be made.

I heard at the same time from Captain Thompson, that seventeen of the enemy's vessels had just arrived at Colonia, and as it was reported that force would be increased from Monte Video, I sent orders for the Diomede to be brought to Ensenada, and for Captain King, of the Diadem, to come up with the remaining few marines, the two companies of Blues, and as many other men as could, in any degree, be spared from the ships, for the purpose of arming some vessels to attack the enemy at Colonia, as it was impossible to prevent his crossing from the north shore whenever the wind was fair.

On the 1st of August, in the afternoon, the Leda anchored off Buenos Ayres, about twelve miles distant; and on my landing on the 2d, which I did as soon as the weather would admit of a boat getting on shore, I found the General had just made a very successful attack on about 1500 Spaniards, under Pueridon, five leagues from the town, with 500 men, in which he took all the enemy's cannon (I think nine pieces) and several prisoners.

On the 3d, I attempted to return to the Leda, in the Encounter, which capt. Honyman brought within a few miles of the shore for this purpose, as it blew very strong, but the wind freshened so considerably from the eastward, that we could not get to windward.

On the 4th, in the morning, it was very thick weather, and the gale increased so much, that it was impossible to weigh.

About noon, Captain King arrived in a galivat, with 150 men from the Diadem, for the purpose of arming and commanding the few small vessels we had collected in the harbour; but he was not able to get there till the following day.

On the 5th, in the morning, it moderated, and I reached the Leda, when I received a report from Capt. Thompson, that in the gale of the preceding day, the enemy had crossed from Colonia totally unobserved by any of our ships, except the schooner under the command of Lieut. Herrick, who was lying in the narrow gut leading to Couchas and St. Isidro; but the easterly wind had thrown so much water in the river, that the enemy were enabled to cross over any part of the Parmas Bank, without the necessity of making a great detour, by going higher up the river.

On the 6th and 7th it blew a hurricane, the Leda was lying in four fathoms, with two anchors down, and her yards and topmasts struck.

On the 8th I heard from Captain King, that five of our gun boats had foundered at their anchors; that the Walker had lost her rudder, and the launches and large cutters on the Diadem and Leda were lost.

The torrents of rain that fell during the 6th, 7th and 8th, had rendered the roads totally impracticable for any thing but cavalry, and consequently General Beresford was most seriously disappointed in his determination to attack the enemy at a distance from the town; in which, had it taken place, I entertain no doubt that his army

would have added another trait to its invincible spirit under his dispositions.

The enemy however by his inexhaustible supply of horses, suffered little inconvenience from the state of the roads, and he was, therefore, enabled to approach the town by several directions, without giving the British army any opportunity to attack him.

On the tenth in the evening the castle was summoned, and on the following day I landed, while our remaining vessels were firing on the Spanish posts, and I learned, that exclusive of the Spanish army, which was divided into many columns, occupying the various avenues of the town, the inhabitants were all armed, and sheltered on the tops of the houses and churches, with a design of carrying on a war of ambush.

Under these circumstances, and the manifest disposition of the enemy to prevent an engagement, it was determined to embark the wounded that night, and cross the Rio Chello, for the purpose of moving towards Ensenada; but this measure was, in a great degree, frustrated by the weather, which became very violent during the night, and consequently retarded the progress of embarkation, though the enemy added a considable number of men to the houses and churches near the castle, and advanced by all the streets not under the influence of its fire; in short, Sir, his object was to avoid, by every means, a general action, and to place his men in such a situation that they could fire at our troops, while they remained in perfect security themselves.

On the 12th, at day light, I understand a smart fire begun from the enemy's advanced posts, but was soon returned with great effect from our artillery, which was planted towards the principal streets leading to the Great Square, and for a short time the enemy, by his immense numbers, shewed a greater degree of firmness than on any other occasion, and pushed forward with three pieces of artillery, which Col. Pack of the 71st soon charged and took from him. During this time, however, reinforcements crowded the tops of the houses commanding the Great Square from the back streets and our troops were soon considerably annoyed by the people they could not get at. The enemy commanded the Castle in the same way, with the additional advantage of a gun on the top of the churches, which I consider an indelible stigma against the character of the Bishop not only from the situation, but the professions he made.

I can easily conceive how the feelings of Gen. Beresford must at this moment, have been on the rack; dissappointed in his last effort to induce the enemy to a general engagement in the Great Square, his gallant little army falling fast by shots from invisible persons, and the only alternative which could present itself to save the useless effusion of so much valuable blood, was a flag of truce, which was hoisted at the Castle about 1 o'clock.

In an instant, there were 10,000 men in the Great Square, pressing forward in the most outrageous manner, to get into the fort and even firing at our men on the ramparts, so much that it was with extreme difficulty the British troops were prevented from revenging this insult; indeed the General was obliged to tell the Spanish officers if their men did not retire in the course of 1 minute, he must as the only measure of safety, haul down the flag of truce, and recommence hostilities. This firmness had the desired effect; and he then sent his conditions to the Spanish General, and they were instantly acceded to.

I inclose a copy of the capitulation, and, I trust, the high and independent language in which it is couched, and the terms dictated by Gen. Beresford, to an officer at the head of myriads of people, will do him infinite honour in England, and obtain for him his Majesty's most gracious approbation of his conduct.

I have received and annex a return of the killed, wounded and missing, by which it appears that there are 2 officers, 2 sergeants 1 Drummer, 41 rank and file, killed, 8 Officers, 7 Sergeants, 62 rank and file wounded, and 9 missing, making a total of 165; and scarce any of those misfortunes, were occasioned except from the inhabitants on the tops of the houses and churches.

The enemy confess to have lost about 700 killed and wounded, in the short confliction in the streets; and if it had not been for the inhabitants, I have little doubt that the Spanish troops would have been completely defeated although seven times the number of the British forces.

Nothing is more difficult than to give their Lordships an idea of the number of men in arms; but from the best accounts we can obtain, it is thought Pueridon, and the other principal people engaged in this plot had collected from 8 to 10,000 men in the country; that Liniers may have bro't over from 800 to 1000; and the town furnished about 10,000 men under the secret arrangements of the Magistrates.

When every vessel that could escape from Buenos Ayres had joined, I proceeded towards Ensenada, to receive the detachment of Marines; Lieut. Groves, of the Diadem, was obliged to quit the Belem schooner, as she would not work out; one gun-boat, and a settee, a prize, were also left in the harbor, with the Justina, a small English merchant ship, that had followed the expedition from St. Helena. Captain Thompson, of the Neptune, who was in the Castle, was made a prisoner, and Lieut. Burgh, of the Raisonable, with Mr. Ramsey, a midshipman, and seven men, who were in the settee, as her boats could not hold them. Lieut. Herrick, in the Dalores, the other armed schooner, worked out in a manner, which coupled with conduct on the whole of this business, does him great credit.

On the 13th, in the morning, the detachment of marines, under the command of Lieut. Swaile, was embarked from Ensenada, and his two Spanish field pieces spiked and thrown into the river.

On the 14th I sailed for this anchorage, where I arrived the following day, and immediately addressed the Governor of Monte Viedo on the subject of our troops.

On the 16th, in consequence of receiving by Col. Linier's aid-de-camp, a letter from Gen. Beresford, I dispatched two of the transports to Buenos Ayres, where one arrived on the 17th, but from the prevarication of the Governor of Monte Video in the first instance, and his subsequent dishonorable conduct, no troops have yet embarked.

Whilst I had the honor of being on board the Leda, I had every reason to be satisfied with the zealous attention of Capt. Honyman, his officers and ship's company; and I cannot but express my extreme approbation of the conduct of all the officers and seamen, who were constantly employed in the small vessels and boats, under almost every privation, in the very severe and trying weather which was experienced the last ten days.

I most sincerely regret, however, that my situation has imposed on me the painful duty of making this report to their lordships, especially as it is principally by materials collected from different people, which they probably, in many instances, deduced from vague and uncertain conclusions; if, however, it should hereafter appear that I have failed in any instance to do ample justice to the conduct, energy, and prowess of Gen. Beresford, and the officers and soldiers under his command, it has been owing to the limited scale of my communication since the 12th, from the extreme jealousy of the enemy, and not from any indisposition to appreciate their merits in the most liberal manner; a sentiment which I have held on every occasion, and publicly marked it in all my former dispatches.

I have the honor to be, &c.

H. POPHAM.

Hudson, *April 7.*

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

The President has issued his proclamation suspending the Non-Importation Act until the second Monday in December next.

A letter from Fredericksburgh, in Virginia, dated March 27th, says, "Aaron Burr arrived here last evening, guarded by nine men, who have conducted him about 1200 miles, from some part of the Mobile river, where he was taken by an officer of government, under Governor Williams' proclamation; the party had been here but a very short time when they were met by a messenger from the President, directieg the officer who commanded on receiving this message to change their route immediately and proceed to Richmond, and there deliver their prisoner to George Hay, Esq. Attorney for the United States: they left this place in the stage this morning, and will be in Richmond in the evening. How very different was this man's entry last evening from what it was 7 or 8 years ago! Then he came to attend the Grand Caucus at Monticello, by which the Federalists were turned out and himself elevated to the Vice-President's chair. He was now meanly and dirtily dressed, guarded like a felon, and apparently much depressed and sunk in spirits. The presumption is, that he is sent to Richmond to be tried at the district court there which will sit in a few days. It is said his first movements were about Blennerhasset's Island, which is in this state, and of course the trial will take place where the offence was committed."

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

TO ALMIRA.

I dreamt, my love, that you and I
Were holding converse sweet together,
Joy sparkled in your beaming eye,
More pleasant than autumnal weather.

Our theme was love: my flame I own'd
And vow'd I'd constant prove for ever;
Vow'd that my heart was yours alone
And from you it should wander never.

A rising blush your cheek o'erspread,
Of modest worth the sweet attendant;
'Twas like the morning's early red,
That ushers in the Sun, resplendent.

With falt'ring voice, you, mild, replied:
"Fond youth, I pray be not deceiving,
"For many a tender maid has sigh'd,
"Inconstant youth too soon believing."

"But if you true shall still remain
"And merit, thus, the boon you covet,
Dear youth, you shall not sue in vain,
"But I'll be yours, if friends approve it."

Such, lov'd Almira, to my mind
Was night's dim vision, quick to flee;
But you, dear maid, can make me find
This dream a blest reality.

STREPHON.

From the Atlas.

BONAPARTE's KINDNESS.

Why should we at our fate repine,
And waste our days in sorrow;
Or o'er our sad condition whine,
And future evils borrow?
Be placid every anxious breast,
Soon Bonaparte will give us rest.

If too much freedom be our lot,
And we prove discontented,
Be patient—soon 'twill go to pot;
Too late to be repented:—
For Bonaparte, that generous elf,
Takes all our liberty himself.

And when our pregnant treasury groans
With loads of filthy lucre;
Friend Bona. hears her dismal moans,
And sends a dose to puke her—
Sends Doctor Turreau o'er to see
His patient, and receive his fee.

Thus if we weary are of life,
Or freedom pain our bosom,
Or plagued with cash, that source of strife,
Our chance is fair to lose 'em;
For Bona. with imperial sway,
Takes *freedom*, *cash*, and *life* away.

PROTEUS.

Miscellany.

FOR THE BALANCE.

CROSS-READINGS.

A FIRE lately raged in—the heads of Burr, Adair, and Comfort Tyler—which did great damage to the inhabitants.

The new treaty with Great-Britain—died, last night with a cold, caught in the passage.

The president, we understand, has declined the honor of another—trip to Carter's Mountain.

The late freshet has done great damage to—1600 pair ladies' and gentlemen's shoes.

All persons are hereby forbid harboring—the Stratford new Bridge—seen by capt. Buddington, in company with five others, going towards Boston.

EXTRACTS.

Post-Office.—The revenue of the Post-Office of the United States, from July, 1805, to July, 1806, was 305,396 dollars; expenses, 256,127; number of Post-Offices, 1848.—The mails weekly pass over 86,528 miles. The mails are weekly transported in carriages over 45,000 miles.

Mint of the United States.—In the year 1806, there were coined 64,039 half eagles, 1616 quarter eagles, 839,567 half dollars, 206,124 quarter dollars, 348,000 cents, 356,000 half cents. A regular supply of bullion was furnished chiefly by the bank of the United States and the bank of Pennsylvania. The amount of coins struck is double the former average annual amount; the number of pieces quadruple the former average.

AGENTS,

FOR THE BALANCE.

New-York.

Tho's O'H. Croswell, PM *Catskill*—David Burr, and S.S. Freer, printer, *Kingston*—Bowman, Parsons & Potter, printers, *Poughkeepsie*—Michael Burnham, publisher of the Evening Post, *New York*—C. Louw, PM *Shawangunk*—Daniel Ludlow, PM *Kinderhook*—Backus & Whiting, and Websters & Skinner, *Albany*—Zachariah Seymour, *Canandaigua*—Jeremiah Van Rensselaer, jun. and the PM *Utica*—R. Leavenworth, Esq *Whitestown*—Mr. Holt, PM *Cherry Valley*—Nathan Brewster, PM *Johnstown*—E. S. Jackson and the PM *Cazenovia*—Horace H. Wadsworth, printer, *Waterford*—Samuel Crossett, PM *Aurelius*—Lionel U. Lawrence *Stillwater*—George W. Olmsted, *Onondaga*—Chauncey Woodruff, *Herkimer*—Wright, Goodenow & Stockwell, printers, *Troy*—F. Stranahan, Esq and B. Williams, PM *Cooperstown*—Zenas Pynneo, *Sharon*—E. H. Gordon, PM *Geneva*—William Alexander, PM *Little-Falls*—Guy Humphrey, PM *Marcellus*—G. Tracy, printer, *Lansingburgh*—Dodd & Rumsey, printers, *Salem*—Anth. M. Hoffman, *Argyle*—D. M'Whorter, *Clinton*—E. Payne, PM *Hamilton*—Ebenezer Caulking, PM *Sullivan*—Mr. Holmes, PM *Saratoga Springs*—Joseph Shurtleff, Esq PM *Schenectady*—Daniel Wood, PM *Pompey*—J. Sandford, PM *Ovid*—Mr. West, PM *Niagara*; Hugh Buckley, PM *Cayuga*; Cyrenus Noble, PM *Pittsfield*; Samuel Porter, *Skenectelas Village*; Tracy Robinson, *Brookfield*; James Savage, Esq *Plattsburgh*; Elijah Porter, *Half-Moon*; William I. Hopkins, Esq *New-Hartford*; Henry M'Neil, PM *Paris*; H. Smith, PM *Granville*; A. Van Deusen, PM *Saratoga*; John Osgood, PM *Tully*; Eleazer Dana, PM *Owego Village*; Nathaniel Cole, PM *Coles'-Ville*; Cn. Stone, *Chenango-Point*; George M'Clure, PM *Bath*; William Butler, *Walton*; George Harper, PM *Occuago*; Ozias Stevens, *Unadilla*; Peter Rechtmyre, PM *Bristol*; Jesse Williams *Lisle*; E. Buck, PM *Chemung*; Joseph Waldo, PM *West-Ville*; Ph. Church, *Angelica*; S. Hunt, PM *Windham*.

Massachusetts.

William Coolidge, jun and Jonathan Hastings, PM *Boston*—Mr. Cushing, printer, *Salem*—Wm. Goodwin, Esq *Plymouth*—Elisha Ruggles, *Rochester*—E. W. Allen, printer, and the PM *Newburyport*—John Brock, jun *Nantucket*—Ashbel Strong, Esq. *Pittsfield*—Mr. Welles, PM *Lanesborough*—H. Jones, PM *Stockbridge*—William Butler printer, *Northampton*—William P. Whiting PM *Randolph*—Isaiah Thomas, jun. printer, *Worcester*—Henry Brewer, printer, *Springfield*

Vermont.

Huntington & Fitch, printers, *Middlebury*—David Johnson, PM *Newbury*—Z. Lyon PM and Jacob Smith, Esq. *Royalton*—Geo. Robinson, Esq *Burlington*—E. W. Keyes Esq *St. Albans*—Thomas Foot, PM *Huntsburgh*—James Denison, PM *Shaftsbury*.

Maine.

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Rhode-Island.

John Carter, printer, *Providence*.

Connecticut.

Elias Beers, *New-Haven*—John C. Gray, printer, *Danbury*—S. Richards, PM *Farmington*—J. Carrington, PM *Wallingford*.

New-Jersey.

George Sherman, printer, and the PM *Trenton*—Mr. Blauvelt, printer, *New Brunswick*.

Pennsylvania.

Thomas Welles, Esq and Charles Miner, printer, *Wilkesbarre*—William Marris, *Philadelphia*—William Prentice, PM *Athens*.

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Yundt & Brown, printers, *Baltimore*—Robert Moore, *Easton*.

Virginia.

Mr. Cowper, printer, *Norfolk*.

South-Carolina.

Joseph Hamilton, printer, *Georgetown*.

Georgia.

David Taylor, *Augusta*—Seymour & Co. printers, *Savannah*—B. Brewer, *Georgetown*.

Ohio.

Benjamin Ives Gilman, Esq *Marietta*—H. Canfield, PM *Canfield*—David Hudson, PM *Hudson*.

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